

University Engineers' Club

*95th Anniversary
Special Edition Torque*



Editor's Note

To the reader,

This is the University Engineers' Club's 95th year. To commemorate this occasion, the 2016 UEC Committee has put together a special edition Torque looking back at UEC's full history.. It's been fascinating putting this book together. I've learned so much about UEC and ex-committee members through reading old newspaper articles, Non Loquis, and Bends. And it has been an absolute pleasure receiving stories, articles, photos and even an old trophy from some of our alumni. We've even managed to get in touch with some new contacts.

One of the standouts for me, creating this Torque, was seeing when some of UEC's reoccurring events and traditions first began. The Friday BBQ in particular, I had assumed was something that had always been a part of UEC culture, but now know it actually only began in 2000. It was also amazing to see documentation of events that we still run today dating all the way back to the beginning: Ball, Cocktail, Grudge matches, and plenty more.

Whilst looking through all this history was incredible, I found myself experiencing quite mixed emotions. It was sad learning about traditions that have seemingly been lost in time, events that have been cancelled permanently, and especially the loss of our common room. UEC has certainly gone through a lot of changes in the past 95 years. The difference between our song in 1972 and 1996 is proof enough of this! I've always believed, however, that the underlying culture of the University Engineers' Club has remained the same. And getting the chance to put this Torque together has definitely confirmed that for me. They do not talk, but do things. Or as we say now, "less bullshit, more action." This is what UEC is and has always been all about.

I'd like to give a special thanks to anyone who emailed in your stories and photos. You've been a huge part of putting this book together. I'd also like to say thank you to the 2016 committee who, despite our ups and downs, managed to pull together to create a pretty great year!

If you are not already part of the UEC alumni contact list and would like to be added or if you have any queries, comments or suggestions please email secretary@uec.org.au. Our 2017 secretary will get back to you as soon as possible. And just a heads up, our next alumni event is scheduled for 2018: our 100th Ball. This will definitely not be one to miss.

So without further ado, I present the 95th Anniversary special edition Torque.

Enjoy!

*Kelly Hawes
Secretary 2016*

President's Note



20's-30's

1928-1929



*Back Row: P. Avery, J.T. Blatchford, G. Wright
Front Row: W.K. Robertson, G.M. Connor, C. Blatchford*

1930



*Back Row: P.J. Avery, B.G. Perry, W.Orr
Front Row: A.E. Stephenson, C.F. Blatchford,
J.T. Blatchford*

1931



*Back Row: W.J.C. Orr, R.A. Nairn, H.J. Hopkins
Front Row: J.T. Blatchford, R.J. Fitch, P.J. Avery*

1932



*Back Row: W.J.C. Orr, R.A. Nairn, W.F.E. Schrader, J. Edwards
Front Row: J.D. Murray, P.J. Avery, H.J. Hopkins*

1933



*Back Row: H.A. Fisher, P.C. Lewis, J.W.C. Orr
Front Row: H.J. Hopkins, J.H. Utting, G.W. Wright, H.R. Miles*

1935



*Back Row: A.A. Fisher, H.C. Rodgers
Front Row: R. Griffiths, J.R. Tolerton, C.S. Wickens, J.J. Edwards*

1937



*Back Row: P.W. Taylor, B. Finkelstein, L.A.C. Letch
Front Row: H.C.G. Rodgers, R. Kilminster, A.L. Ellis, D. Paterson*



40's-50's

1940



*Back Row: D. Bryden, R.M. Hillman, D.B. Hill, G.
Strickland
Front Row: R.Cook, G.B. Hill, A. Watson*

1941



*Back Row: K. Quartermaine, R. Hillman, B. Barrat-Hill, D.
Montgomery
Front Row: H. Rowbotham, G. Strickland, V. Brand*

1945



*Back Row: I. Nichols, T.B. Smith, H. Bundell, D.C.H. Cole,
Front Row: T.I. McCreedy, F.J. Buchanan, S.J. Gibbings, R.I.
Finch, P.J. Arnold*

1947



*Back Row: T. Gibson, D. Emery, J. Duncan, J. Butorac
Front Row: D.E. Hutchison, A. Gorrie, D.D. Montgomery, H.
Clough, J.R. Gardam*

1948



*Back Row: T.R. Gibson, J.R.W. Gardam, R. Kirkman
Front Row: R.E. Grey, L.A. Tilly, K. Noel, B.D. Johnson*

1949



*Back Row: P. Payne, J. Fall, L. Tilly, G. Glick
Front Row: R. Grey, M. Lewis, J. Duncan, C. Kilmartin*

1950



*Back Row: R.S. White, R.E. Grey, W.J. Duff, F. Thossell
Front Row: R.C. Rogers, L. Addicoat, R.D. Leach, W.D. Gobbart, A.A. Kingsley*

1951



*Back Row: J.L. Ballantyne, G.E. Giles, C.W. McGarry, G.W. Raynes, J.L. Skinner
Front Row: J. Maitland-Carter, P.M. Turpin, R.B. Summers*

1952



*Back Row: Frank Throssel, Bob Summers, Ben Lochtenberg, Graham Glick
Front Row: Bill Raynes, Leo Addicoat, Ian Morison*

1953



*Back Row: John Baron-Hay, Peter
Brinkworth, Bob Summers
Front Row: Ben Lochtenberg, Ian Morison,
John Wager
Photos: Francis Speldewinde, Bill Raynes*

1954



*Back Row: I. Singh, W.J. Sinclair, P.L.
Brinkworth, P.A. Blockley
Front Row: K.H. Maguire, G.W. Raynes,
J.G. Wager, F.G.C. Speldewinde, R.M.
Preshaw*

1955



*Back Row: W.J. Sinclair, R.L. Thurloe, I.R.
Oldham, L.D.J. Chellia
Front Row: A. Giles, E.J. Sayer, F.G.C.
Speldewinde, P.L. Brinkworth, G.G. Groves*

1957



*Back Row: M.M. Vinnicombe, D.G. Williams, J.A. Leslie
Front Row: D.C. Wright, R.L. Cornish, P.L. Brinkworth, N. Zorbas, R.A.
Simonsen*

1959



*Back Row: D. Leslie, P. Blockley, C. Liethead, G. Lefroy
Front Row: R. Beissel, J. Turner, N. Bullock, A. Hambleton*



60's-70's

1961



*Back Row: P. Harvey, R. Style, G. Lefroy, G. Whitehead, R. Penberthy
Front Row: B. Johnson, A. Hambleton, B. Jeanes, G. Anderson*

1962



*Back Row: Roy Skinner, Harry Burden, Geoff Adam, Peter Walker, Colin
Front Row: Ian Duckham, Roy Pemberthy, Bruce Jeanes, Bob Style*

1963

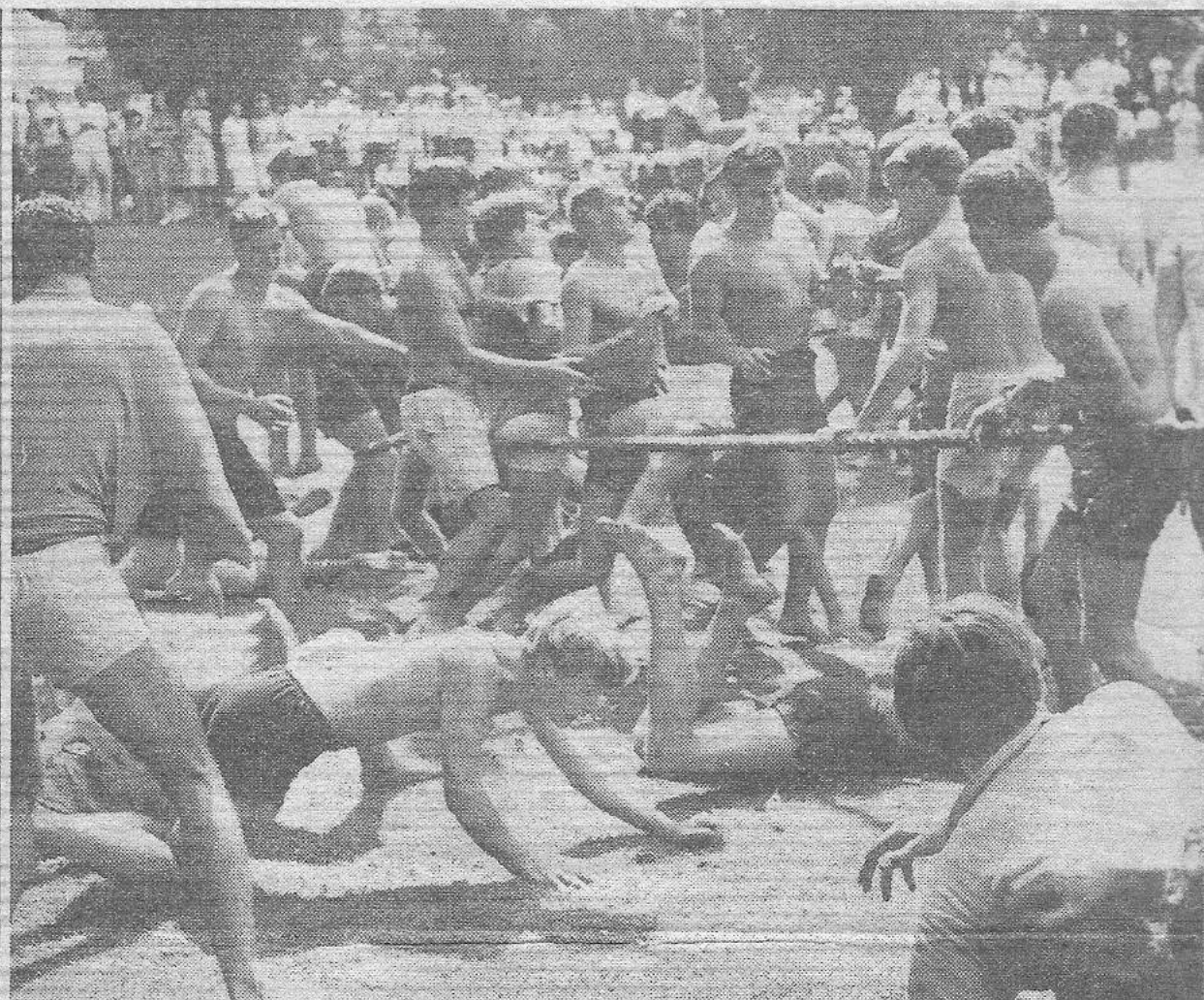


*Back Row: M. Yip, D. F. Feldman, P.J. Harvey, J.R. Coxon, M.J. Paul
Front Row: R.W. Elsey, R. A. Penberthy, I.J. Duckham, S.N. Langford*

1964



*Back Row: D.F. Feldman, D.R. Harvey, E.D. Lazarus, J.R. Coxon
Front Row: M.J. Paul, S.N. Langford, G.H. Whitehead, F.S. Pitman*

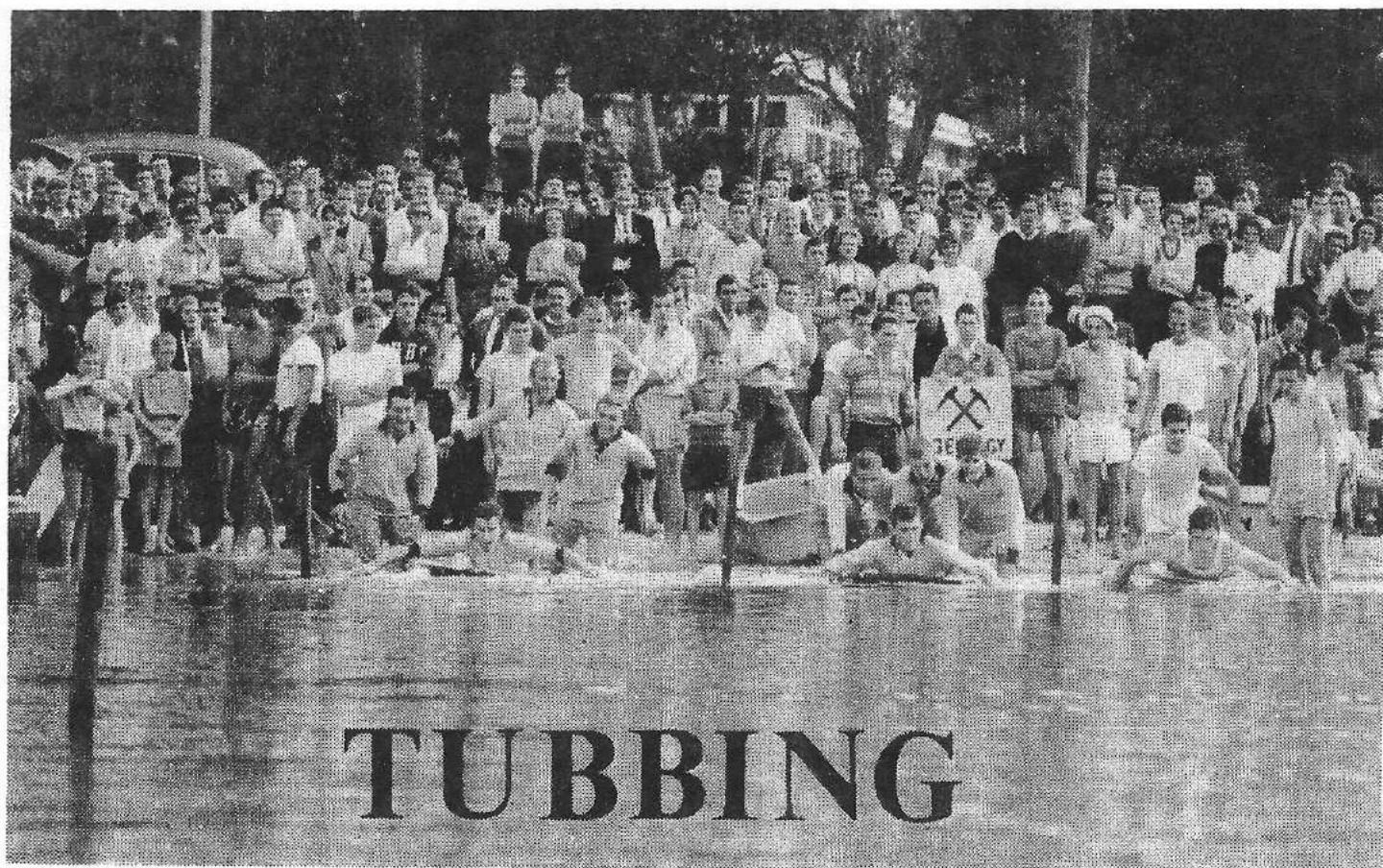


Annual Battle

What started as the friendly annual tug-of-war between the law and engineering students at the W.A. University yesterday, soon turned into the annual free-for-all in the university pond.

Feelings rise as students tumble (above), and spray flies as the battle continues in the shallow pond (left).

Despite the ducking, most of the combatants left the water to continue the fight on firmer territory.



1969 saw a repeat performance of the yearly tubing farce. I can't imagine why the other faculties even bother to enter, since the result is always a foregone conclusion.

The 1969 Tubbing Squad was skippered by the very capable Max Croy. Under his direction and expert guidance Engines went on to make a clean sweep of all events.

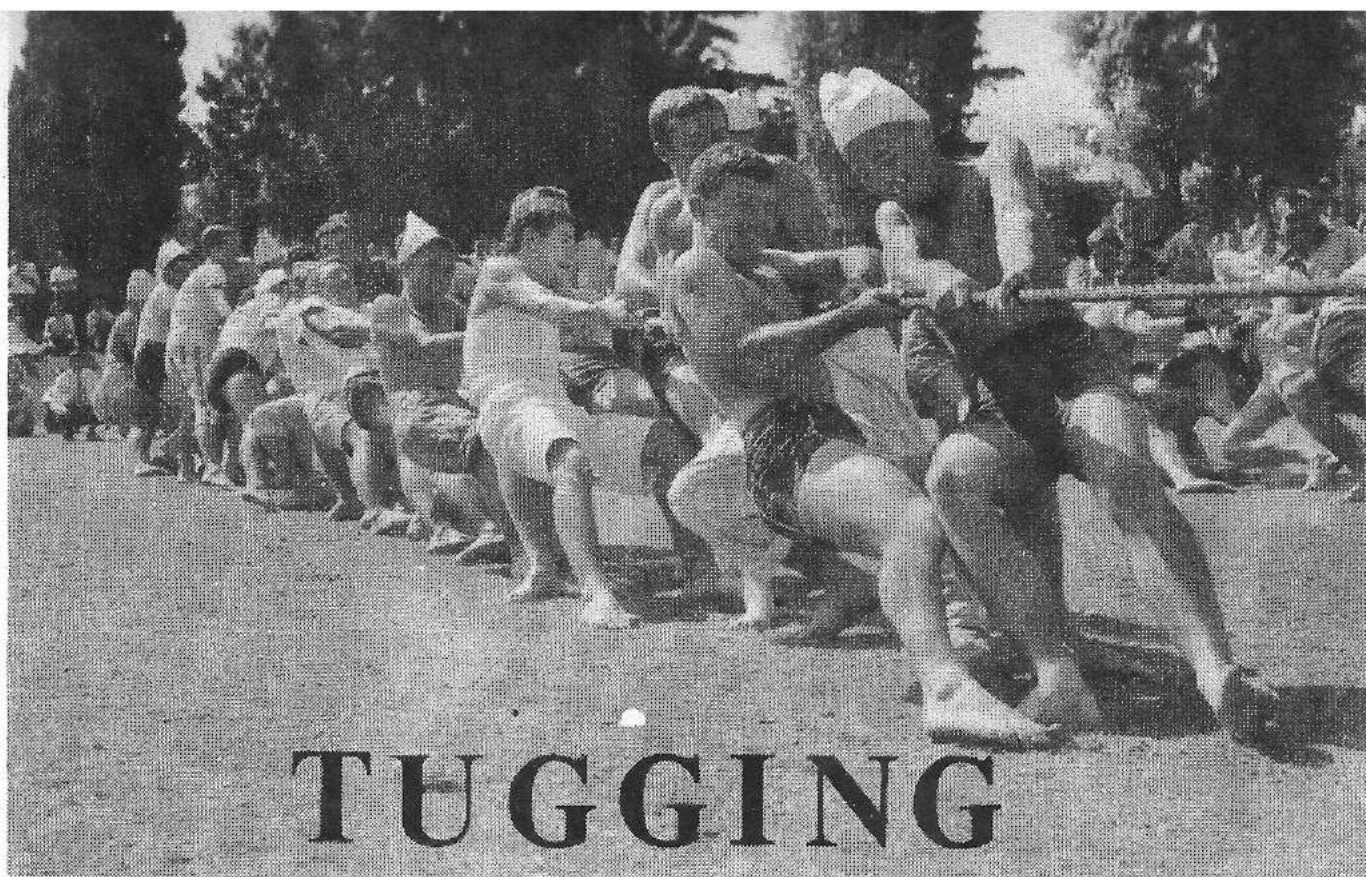
Crafty Croy proposed a two-pronged attack on the championship; an "A" team manning the fast attack tub, and a "B" team in the slower, more solid defence tub. While the far superior "A" team (far superior to other faculties that is) made a lightning dash for the first buoy, the "B" team was to create a diversion (if we looked like being beaten around the first turn).

Geoff Cocks, No. 1 paddle for the "B" team, got carried away with his job, and even though we were way in front he proceeded to scuttle two of the oppositions' fleet whilst remaining very much afloat himself. Good on you, Geoff!

The opposition got lousy and demanded a re-run according to their rules. This resulted in an even more resounding victory for Engines. The cup was ours — still.

Undoubtedly 1970 will see another attempt by the optimists to win, by fair means or foul, the tubing trophy; and again the Engineers will rise to the occasion and demonstrate what real men are made of. So, until that day arrives, happy skulling.

J. BLACKBORROW



The inaugural tug occurred in 1958 between Engineering and Medicine. The hawser — an anchor rope from the Islander was stretched across the Reflection pond. The engineers pulled from beneath the Undercroft and by suitable use of pillars dislodged the Doctors from Whitfeld Court and dragged them to their watery reward.

A new deal was demanded by the doctors for the following meeting and engineering enterprise evolved a pulley to give the contest a more equal footing. Despite this the engineers again showed their superiority.

Subsequent tug of wars were held in this manner until the imminent collapse of Winthrop Hall. Since that date the debacle has been held from outside the Ref. to the front of the Library with the engineers remaining undefeated. At great expense the R.U. Pulling trophy was purchased and has added much to the post tug activities.

When Medicine vacated the campus the lawyers who had shown great interest in previous tugs by bombarding the combatants with fruit and flour were invited to carry on the tradition.

Though vastly inferior to Medicine the Law School still provides an opportunity for the engineers to display their prowess-and provide an excuse for wholesale baptism.

Bend Sinister.

AN EXPRESSION OF UNIVERSITY ENGINEERING STUDENTS

BIG STIR!!!

VOL.4 JULY 1969

The Great Court reverberated to the most opulent display of U.E.C. strength for many a year. Wednesday marked the rise of the phoenix. The undaunted heroes swelled out from the Engineering school and, shouldering their hawser, made off in good rank to do battle with those who were so bold as to question the Engineers' strength. The two forces clashed on that field where the pretty people eat their lunch. There were many highlights to the action; not the least being Vick. P's performance on the grass and in the pond. Herr Koening and his bike played a most timely role in dispatching the trophy towards its true home in Engineering. It was a proud day.

The following results were available to the editor on Friday afternoon:

First Prize of six bots to Greg Johns 1st Year

Second prize to (our mate) CHARLIE the Janitor

Third prize to Dave Allen 3rd Year Mech.

Fourth prize winner not yet known to editor

Fifth prize to Steve Robson 4th Year Mech.

Keep your eyes peeled for ticket sellers next week.

Raffle drawn by F.Nirk

The editor remains unable to print anything on the developments of late that caused a General Meeting to be held. The editor is unhappy in bringing such a large amount of worry upon his fellow students and will never forget the atmosphere of comradeship that was so warmly shown. He is deeply grateful. The ENGINEERS' RELIEF FUND RAFFLE has been an amazing success due to the efforts of the large number of interested people.

BUCKS' DINNER

For the price of four dollars fifty you will get an excellent meal, all the grog you can drink (and more) as well as a song book containing the latest filthy songs (as well as all the old ones) and a STRIPPER who gets all her gear off! JULY 25th.

UNIVERSITY ENGINEERS' CLUB

INVITES YOU TO THEIR

Annual Dinner

TO BE HELD AT THE

MELVILLE CIVIC CENTRE

ON WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10th 1969

SHERRIES at 6.30 p.m.

TICKETS - \$6.00 DOUBLE DRESS FORMAL





*Back Row: Ken Law-Davis, Phil Surridge, Rod Hammond, Stan Foster, George Cordin
Front Row: Tom Kendall, Peter Barnett, Jock Howe, Warren Morris*

a song for engineers

Long years ago to Bittern Park
Came Julius, alias Caesar,
At Cobden Bridge he beached his bark
And climbed a lofty tree, sir,
"Dear, dear," quoth he, "no road I see,
Fall in the Engineers, Sir,
Review survey, mark out and lay
A road from hence to here, sir,"

Chorus:

For it is now as it was then
The Engineers they knew things,
They are the Big, Strong, Silent men
Who do not talk, but do things.

In days of yore, the Western shore
Was rude to King Canute, sir,
It rolled its waters to his feet
And wetted his best boot, sir,
"This is," said he, "too much for me"
Fall in the Engineers, sir,
Surround this shore, both aft and fore
With docks and quays and piers, sir.

The Captains and the Kings depart,
As Rdyard once did not, sir,
By barge and 'bus, by road and rail,
By motor and by boat, sir,
By whatsoever mode they cross,
Sea, Land or Atmosphere, sir,
They cannot move a yard without
The lusty Engineer, sir.

Some time ago the Undergrads.,
A pond to build decided;
They said "We'll toil and dig and mix,
With tea and cakes provided.
The Engineers, as is their way,
Spoke little if at all, sir;
But started right away to build
The pond beside the hall, sir.

grudge

The year 1972 was a good one for the U.E.C. We saw two successful balls, won the Goyder Cup and had a great club spirit. But 1972 was a good year for another reason. It was the birth of "Grudge".

Grudge is a condition suffered by lower years for the fourth years. Everyone experiences it during their stay with the U.E.C., until they're fourth years. This is most prevalent in civil, where the senior students are looked upon as being slack, lazy and cliquey. This, of course, is completely untrue. However, this state of friendly envy has been kept within for too long and now with Grudge, the first, second and third years will start to respect and worship the mighty fourth years.

Last year Grudge took the form of a footy match between the third and fourth year civils. It all started at the victory celebrations of the Goyder Cup footy win. The usual arguments of "we're better than you" and "we could kill you!" rang out between some beer swilling third and fourth years. Then it happened, and silence reigned as the now famous words were spoken.

"We challenge you to a game of footy".

At first there were gasps, then silence, then laughter, culminating with earnest planning and scheming as the challenge was firmly accepted. So it came to be that the inaugural Grudge footy match was to be played on the 26th of July, 1972, at McGillvray oval, and thereafter at any suitable venue whatsoever volunteered.

Preparations for the important game included team selections, training in front of Engines at lunch time, the creation of the "Grudge Trophy" and attempted verbal demoralisation. Everyone concerned was taking the event seriously. But the third years were showing the most confidence.

The big day was here. The teams were selected, the kegs bought and the venue for the celebrations established. Panic at 12.00 a.m. The trophy had been stolen, no one knew where it had gone, only

to turn up at a noted Elect students abode. But the main thought was the game. Field umpire Jarvis warned that he would keep firm control, and the teams lined up for battle.

The Civil III team was now superbly confident. They had the big names and the most footballers — Blair, Nadilo, Grincer, Gugich. The fourth years were lead by Mr. Football, Rottsie with Waugh, Cordin, Darrigan and Loh as some big names.

The game started off at a fast and furious pace, no bumps were spared, as players threw themselves in with reckless abandon. Kicks were hard to get and goals even harder. The umpire held firm control as tempers could have easily become frayed. The toughness of the game was evident in the half-time scores, only two goals each and the Civil IV's only a few points in front. But the most noticeable point about the game was the fact that the third years didn't have it all their own way as they had expected. In fact, they couldn't have any of the game their own way. The play was of a particularly high standard, with some unknown talents catching the eye.

The third years were worried. The opposition was stronger than they had expected. But they still showed contemptuous confidence. However, the fourth years were now brimming with confidence, as they knew they were bigger and tougher. The third quarter started with the third years still expecting an easy win.

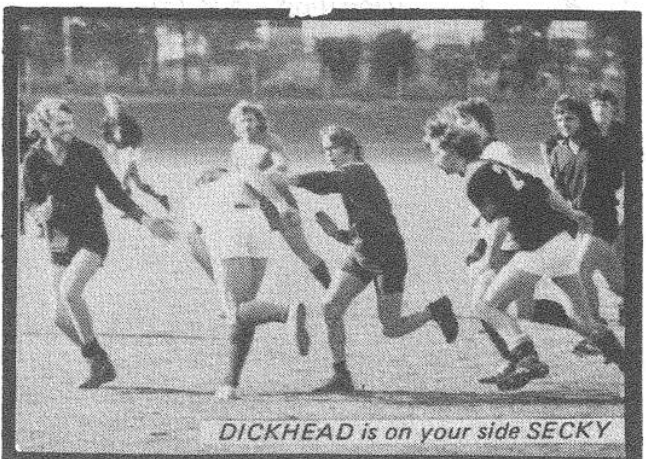
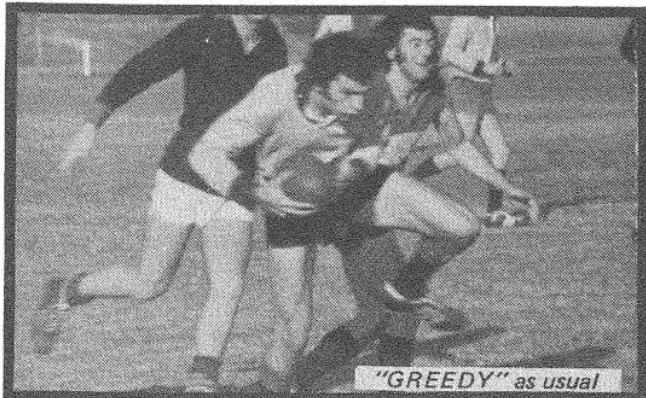
However, this was not to be. Even the most avid fourth year could not have expected the third quarter display with brilliant play-on football and accurate kicking and sound marking, the fourth years slaughtered the third years to the tune of five goals six behinds to one goal. Former hockey player Chip Challenor was playing a superb game on the half forward line, the rucks Hemish, Darrigan and Hillman were killing the opposition, Pete Waugh and Steve Meyrick stopped all the third year attacks. With some straighter kicking for goal the fourth years would have been even further in front. But now with a lead of over five goals the task was in front of the third years to get back into the game.

The result was all over. The fourth years had stopped to a walk and the third years were allowed a few easy goals. Through Blair and Nadilo, with Grinceru flashing in, the third years got close. The fourth years could see the game slipping, as the third years gallantly fought their way back into the game. The game was on again. Then a goal to Thorpe and it was all over the fourth years had achieved the just result — victory by eight points.

CIVIL IV	8 - 10	58
CIVIL III	8 - 2	50

The outcome was fated from the start. Being fourth years, they are obviously superior and equal to any task thrust upon them, including football matches. So now the Grudge trophy belongs to the fourth years, where it should stay till eternity. But now the onus rests with the new fourth years this year and the third years to challenge for Grudge, only to find that they can't defeat these mortal beings. And the first and second years, get in the spirit and throw out a challenge, whether it be football, volleyball or darts, and help put Grudge high on the pedestal of the U.E.C.

ROTTSIE — AN EX-FOURTH YEAR



\$1,000 for libel at university

Damages of \$1,000 were awarded by the Supreme Court yesterday to a woman who claimed that she was libelled in a University Engineers' Club news sheet published at the University of W.A. in 1969.

Kathleen Morrissey, of Braewood Court, Nollamara, a law graduate working as a sales representative and studying part time for an arts degree, sued David Warnock, now an engineer working at Roelands, near Bunbury.

The Chief Justice, Sir Lawrence Jackson, said that the case was not one for trifling or nominal damages.

He said that the news sheet was published on June 13, 1969, by the University Engineers' Club committee and in the name of Warnock as editor. Part of it referred to Miss Morrissey.

The publication arose from the decision of the guild council to direct student clubs, such as engineering and law, to suppress future initiation ceremonies. This had arisen from an earlier ceremony at the law school which concerned Miss Morrissey and about which she made a complaint, which no one could doubt was legal and proper.

Contempt

Miss Morrissey said that the news sheet had brought her into odium and contempt and damaged her reputation and standing.

She had testified that after publication, she was subjected to insults from other university students and ostracised by some of her friends.

Before the trial started Warnock tendered an apology. It was regretted that even as late as the issue of the writ, Warnock had not seen fit to apologise and make his position clear.

Miss Morrissey said yesterday that she was a

law student in 1969 and on March 12 she attended part of an initiation ceremony before going to the law school library.

While there she looked through a window and saw a naked student running from where the ceremony was being held. She thought that this was a silly thing to do and if a member of the public saw him and reported the incident, the university would be brought into disrepute, the law school particularly.

Approach

As the initiation ceremony would continue the next day, she approached the dean of the faculty, but he was not helpful about preventing such a thing happening again. On March 18 she wrote to the Commissioner of Police with the idea of stopping such initiations.

On June 13 she saw copies of the U.E.C. news sheet published on student notice boards. She thought that it referred to her and she was very upset.

Almost overnight there was a change of attitude towards her. From that day and for a long time afterwards only two of her friends spoke to her.

She suffered insults and still did, but to a lesser extent.

Groups of young men at the university made offensive remarks to her and she was embarrassed and distressed.

Outside the court Mr Warnock (25) said that as well as the \$1,000 he had to find about \$500 costs.

He had now lost any claim to backing from the club. Those who contributed to the funds at the time had since graduated.

UNI LOAN TO HELP PAY A FINE

The WA University Engineers' Club has given a former editor of its news-sheet \$500, and lent him \$1000 to help pay a libel fine.

Mr David Warnock (25) now an engineer with the Public Works Department at Rowlands (near Bunbury) was recently ordered to pay \$1000 damages for an article which appeared in the news-sheet in 1969.

Past-members of the UEC are rallying to help Mr Warnock repay the loan.

He said: "I didn't expect this support. I accepted full responsibility for the article and didn't feel justified in asking for help."

"The pressure is off me now."

"I have a debt of \$1000 to pay the University Engineers' Club, but I have two years to repay it."

A fund-raising committee under Mr Al Koenig, an engineer with the PWD in Perth, is trying to trace former engineering students who are willing to donate money to the cause.

They will also hold a film evening at the University to raise funds.

Mr Koenig said that other functions would be organised if necessary to help Mr Warnock financially.

At the time of the article Mr Warnock was running the news-sheet single handed.



Back Row: K. Tan, Brian Gillon, Clive Boyle, Greg Hambleton, Mike Fitzpatrick, Judy Gliddon
 Front Row: Bob Peters, Ray Carpenter, Don Silvester, Dan Cunningham, Enzo Biagioni

Social Report- Non Loqui

Socially speaking 1974 was a year of mixed fortune.

It began with the traditional fresher's welcome at the SWAB OURNE SURF CLUB. The success of the night can be attributed to the exceptionally good turn of of FIRST YEARS — all eager to make it the piss-up to end all piss-ups. The night was highlighted by the advent of a new star — "KNOCH" stripper extrodinare (alias Ray Hartzler) who did a better job than the actual performer engaged for the night. Thanks are in order for those men sober enough to help clean up after the show.

The Annual Engineer's Ball was the highlight of the 1974 Social Calendar. As usual the Engineer's stopped at nothing to ensure their reputation of having the biggest and best balls was not disgraced.

The venue was the Golden Balroom at the Sheraton Hotel. The Bands were LUCIFER and BITTER-SWEET. The food was first class — even though the chef had prepared for the 500 strong multitude the emphasis was both on quality and quantity. The support for the Ball was the best we've had for a while and this is in no small way credited to the effort put in by those who helped the Social Committee organise the Ball.

Rain plagued our End of first term Show making it necessary to erect tarps from ENGINEERING Lt. 1 to the common room. The final structure was sturdy enough to withstand any gale and that it did allowing all who attended enough shelter to drown themselves in piss without getting wet.

The Less said about the Asian food the better. Poor advertising and management was the downfall of the FIFN. In future, closer attention

will be given to picking a night that doesn't clash with ten other shows. Thanks to the Asian contingent that did the cooking and helped drink the booze.

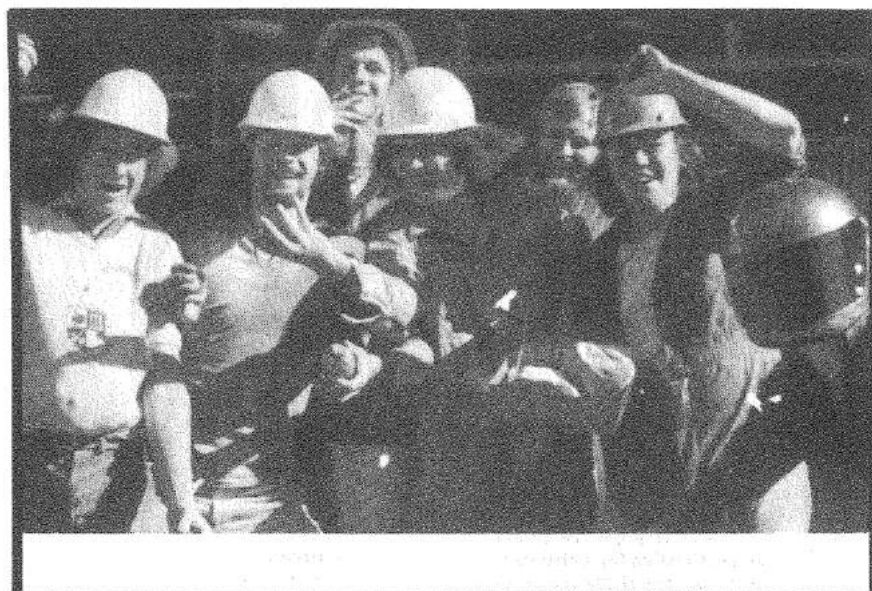
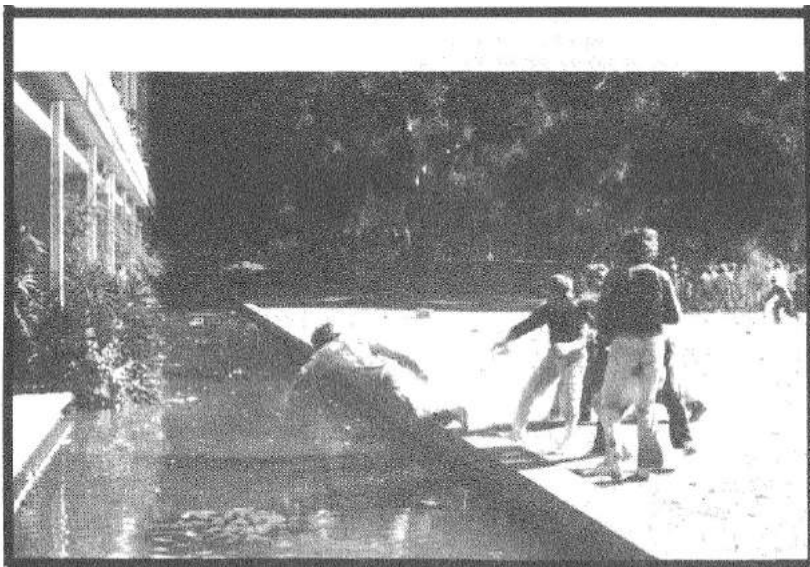
The Car Rally could have been made more enjoyable for all if some fool hadn't forgotten to give instructions as to the whereabouts of the finishing point in case some people fell too far behind time. Special thanks are extended to BOB PETERS and his wife JEAN for mapping out the course and running the show. "The Island Trader" & "Dirty Dicks" opened their doors to the U.E.C. for our End Of Second Term Show. Tickets and drinks on the night were subsidized by the clubs so everyone that went really got their money's worth. This is one place that will be on the social agenda next year for sure.

Last but not least, was the Annual Dinner which this year was held at the ONSLOW LODGE. The \$10 a double tickets included everything, and the first class service and entertainment by "PEGASUS" made it a show worth attending.

Thanks should go out to the staff for their interest and support in the social activities for 1974 and to those who helped in any small way with the club's socials because without them, some of the shows could have been as successful as they were.

Best wishes to next year's committee. I'm sure they'll enjoy themselves as much as much as this year's committee did.

ENZO BIAGIONI,
 Social Organizer, 1974. †
 (alias El Capitan.)





80's-90's

1988



From Left: D. Goodram, A. Tweedie, D. Richardson, E. Marston, A. Munt, J. Sheridan, E. Male, A. Foley, V. Wharton, C. Bateman, C. McNeilage, S. Fisher, G. Pennefather, G. Lovelady

1989

Back Row: Dave Kavanagh, Paul White, Michael Dallimore, Christophe Dhalluin, Mark Oxley, Daniel Richardson, Simon Edis, Tom Vinnicombe, Greg Pennefather, John Clunies-Ross, Colin Robinson
Front Row: Michelle Ash, Elizabeth Male, Haidi Jenkin, Vanessa Wharton, Grant Annear



1990



Back Row: John Clunies-Ross, Matt Lanagan, Tom Vinnicombe, Simon Hoffman, Darren Scott, Grant Annear, Kent Swick, Sergio Tarzia, Simon Edwards, Martin Hess, Cameron McNeilage,
Front Row: Elizabeth Male, Vanessa Wharton, Daniel Richardson, Haidi Jenkin, Michelle Ash

1992



*Back Row: J. Greay, D. Loveland
Middle Row: J. Paton, K. Heaton, B. Coman, L. Gladwell, N. Swift, S. Hoffman
Front Row: C. McNeilage, W. Brown, W. Bowman, M. Amalo*

1993



*Back Row: Peta Thompson, Scott Lawrence, Afton Galbraith, Greg Millen, Carl Forsell, Rachel Foster, Mark Kerr, Darren Cornell
Front Row: Sandy Mercer, Jenny Paton, Ben Coman, Natalie Curling, Nick McKenna, Mark Warner, Linda Gladwell*



*Back Row: Carlos Calderon, Damien Loveland, Roz Thompson, Steve McLaughlin, Craig Wood
Front Row: Will Telfer, Jodie Winnett, Gaynor Ott, Amy Coman, Avril Dique, Jodie Farr, Carmel Italiano, Lachlan Wallace
Front: Mark McPartland*

THE ENGINEERS SONG

Who are, who are, who are we,
We are, we are the U.E.C.,
Fuck all chicks and drink all beers,
We are, we are the **ENGINEERS**.

We rule the tubs,
And score the birds,
Not like you,
You fucking **TURDS**.

We win the tugs,
And win the stunts,
All you rest,
Are fucking **CUNTS**.

Medicine is a bloody farce,
Law is such a pain in the arse,
West Australians know no fears,
We are, we are the **ENGINEERS**.

Last chorus:

Who are, who are, who are we,
We are, we are the U.E.C.,
E-N-G-I-N-E-E-R-S,
ENGINEERS!

1996



Back Row: Ben Doig, Craig Wood, Daniel Beaver,
Brett Davis, Jim Eardley, Greg Ruthven
Middle Row: Simon Knight, Mark Wallis, Geoff
Shingleton, Anthony Fievez
Front Row: Jodie Farr, Tamsin Durey, Leanne
Phillips

Left: 1996 Bend Editor's Note

EDITORS NOTE!

THIS YEAR THE GUILD REFUSED
TO PRINT THE FOLLOWING AS
IT WAS DEEMED "TOO OFFENSIVE"???

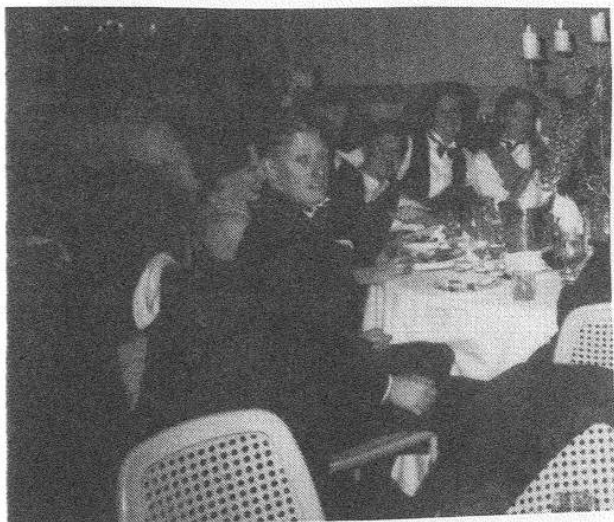
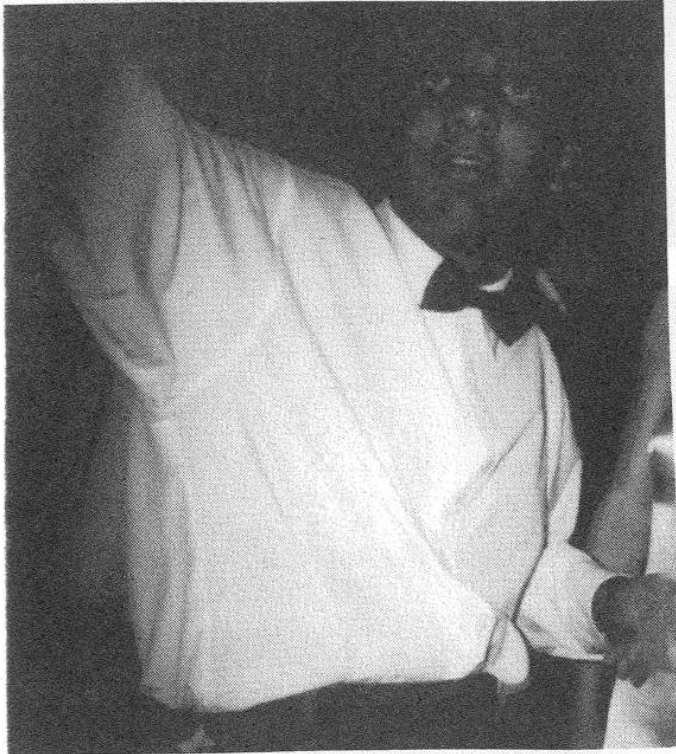
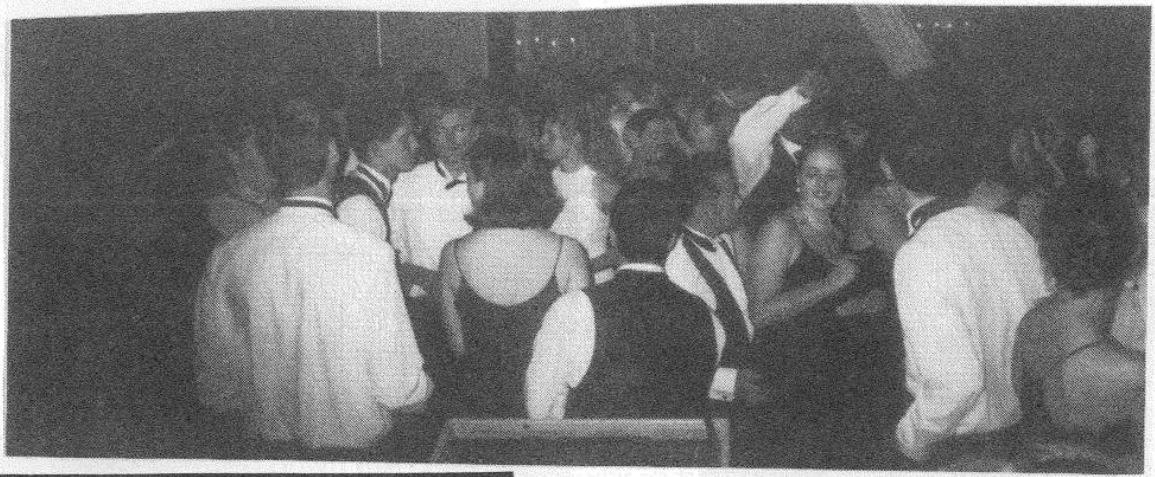
EVEN THOUGH THEY HAVE PRINTED
THE LAST 2 BENDS AT LEAST,
ONE WONDERS WHAT SORT OF DEALS
HAVE BEEN MADE BETWEEN CERTAIN
HIGH RANKING GUILD OFFICIALS AND
CERTAIN GUILD DEPARTMENTS. WELL
YOU CAN TAKE YOUR POLITICS AND
SHOVE THEM FAIR UP YOUR ARSE!

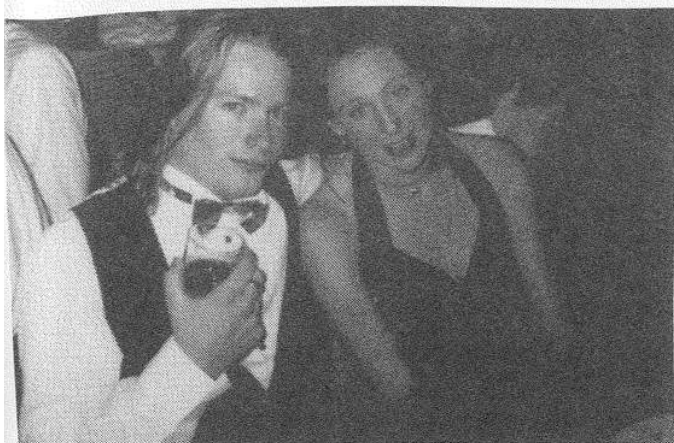
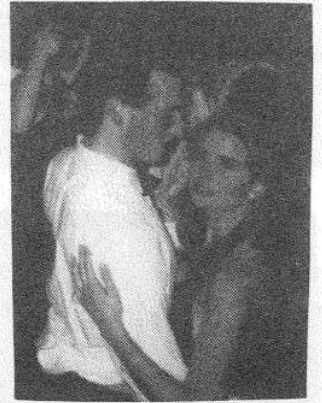
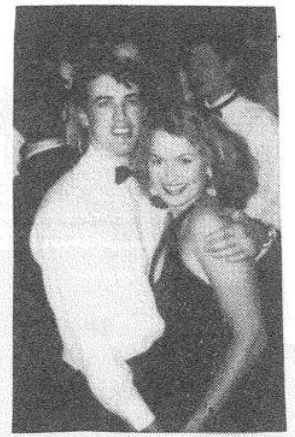
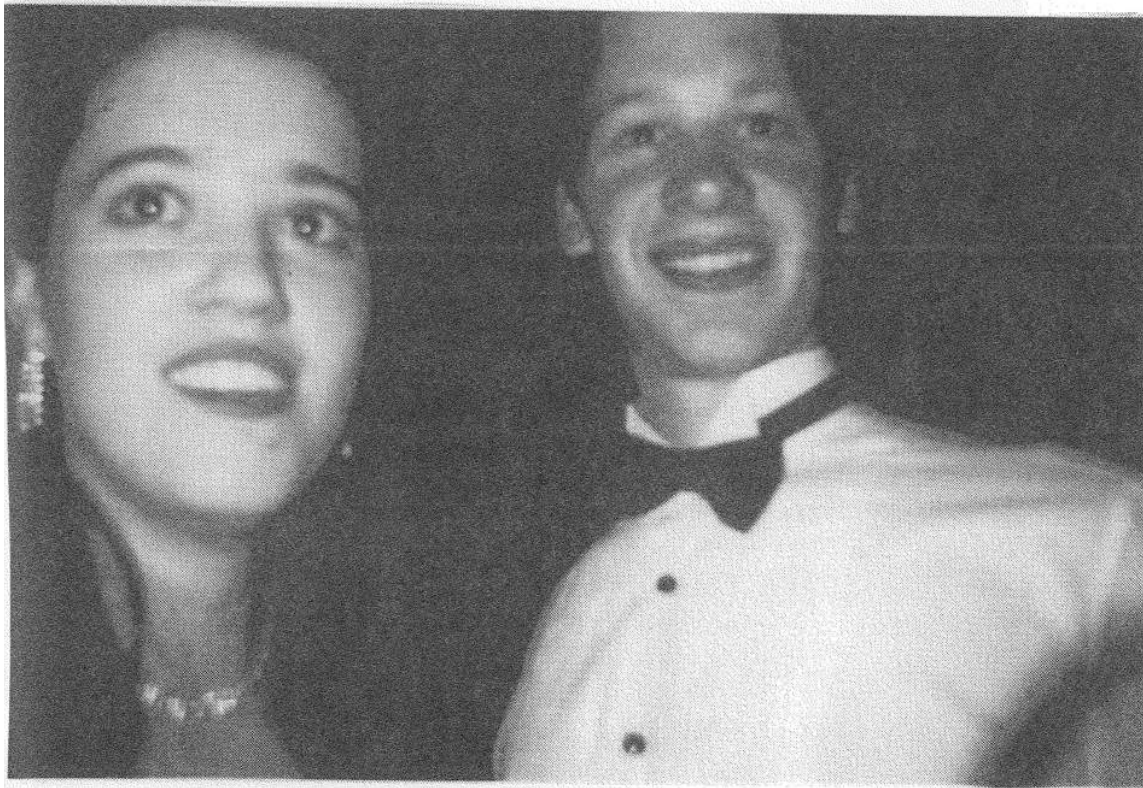
WELL, THE BEND SINISTER IS HERE,
SO TO ALL WHO TRIED TO STOP IT.

YOU FAILED !!!

THE BEND SINISTER
LIVES !!!

THEBSES 1996







Back Row: Ben Doig, Jamie Earney, Soren Cicchini, Tamer Eid, Greg Ruthven, Craig Wood, Lachlan Roberts, Jason Hoogland

Front Row: Philip Jefferys, Julia Roberts, Jeff Philip, Wendy Linton, Christopher Gwyne

The following is a copy of a letter sent to our President by the 1931 UEC President after his surprise visit a number of months ago. Not only does it give us an idea about the origin of some of the club icons but it makes you wonder what things they used to get up to before the law took an interest in the activities of the club.

Dear Sir,

You might recall that, about ten days ago, I called in at your office and introduced myself as the 1931 Club President. It was a bit nostalgic to have had that opportunity.

Incidentally, some three years ago, I sent over a couple of early photos of the engineering school in about 1929 and 1931 as well as the committee in the latter year. They were acknowledged from Mount Magnet by Mark McPartland. As I am in the process of disposing of my historical oddments prior being consigned to the knacker's yard, I am enclosing those associated with the University, in particular Tin Pot Alley and Shenton House. I hope that they are of some interest to you.

During my visit the matter of the Club crest and the Club song were raised. Perhaps I can fill in a couple of gaps.

First, the crest was first displayed at the 1929 Engineers' Ball. It was more or less designed by Eric Montifiore and drawn by Don Munro and George Manners. I understand that the assistance of Associate Professor Wood of the Classics Department was sought in arriving at the Latin version of "They do not talk but do things." (So that's what that bloody latin means! ... THEBSE)

Second, I was told that the Club song was in fact borrowed from an English University, Bittern Park being an area in one of the cities, Southampton I believe. However, I have not been able to confirm that.

On the other hand, the fourth verse was added after the openings of Winthrop Hall in 1932. It transpired that the contractors, W.L. Brine and Son, were unable to construct the pool in time for the opening ceremony, so the engineering students cut lectures for about ten days and built the pool. The planning was so tight that the water was not turned until the night before the opening.

You may not be aware that the original name for the Engineers' Club was the D.B.A., in other words the Dirty Bastards' Association. The name persisted until early in the twenties and the Association's main function was to raise money to meet the cost of damage done by the students. Eventually the treasurer complained that he was embarrassed whenever he went to the bank and had to answer to the teller's call "The D.B.A."

Maybe these mental wanderings of mine are just a sign not of approaching senility but rather proof that it has arrived. Nevertheless it was a joy to have seen that the Club continues to prosper. Kindest regards to you, your committee and members.

Yours sincerely,

R.J. Fitch

UEC's Graduate Advice Column

10 things that sound dirty at the office but aren't:

- I need you to whip it out by 5!
- Mind if I use your laptop?
- Put this in my box before I leave.
- If I have to lick one more I'll gag!
- I want it on my desk now!
- Hmm... I think it's out of fluid.
- My equipment's so old, it takes forever to finish.
- It's an entry level position.
- When do you think you'll be getting off today?
- It's not fair... I do all the work while he just sits back!

Top 20 Engineers' Terminologies

1. A Number Of Different Approaches Are Being Tried
2. Extensive Report Is Being Prepared On A Fresh Approach To The Problem
3. Close Project Coordination
4. Major Technological Breakthrough
5. Customer Satisfaction Is Delivered Assured
6. Preliminary Operational Tests Were Inconclusive
7. Test Results Were Extremely Gratifying
8. The Entire Concept Will Have To Be Abandoned
9. It Is In The Process
10. We Will Look Into It
11. Please Note And Initial
12. Give Us The Benefit Of Your Thinking
13. Give Us Your Interpretation
14. See Me or Let's Discuss
15. All New
16. Rugged
17. Lightweight
18. Years Of Development
19. Energy Saving
20. Low Maintenance

We're still pissing in the wind.

We just hired three kids fresh out of uni.

We know who to blame.

It works OK, but looks very hi-tech.

We are so far behind schedule the customer is happy to get it delivered.

The darn thing blew up when we threw the switch.

We are so surprised that the stupid thing works.

The only person who understood the thing quit.

It is so wrapped up in red tape that the situation is hopeless.

Forget it! We have enough problems for now.

Let's spread the responsibility for the screw up.

We'll listen to what you have to say as long as it doesn't interfere with what we've already done.

I can't wait to hear this shit!

Come into my office, I'm lonely.

Parts not interchangeable with the previous design.

Too damn heavy to lift!

Lighter than RUGGED.

One finally worked.

Achieved when the power switch is off.

Impossible to fix if broken.



1998



*Back Row: David O'Donnell, Craig Wood, Jeremy Hanrahan, Jamie Earney
Middle Row: Anthony Fievez, Colin Crowley, Melissa Tipping, Rachael Lundy, Brad Gillies, Lachlan Roberts, Richard Moyle
Front Row: Chee Ho Wan, Tom Pupazzoni, Jeff Philip, Adrian Norris, Steven Hough, Liam Delaney*

1999



*Back Row: David O'Donnell, Julie Wegg, Melissa Tipping, Kellie Bow, Anthony Fievez, Andrea Smith, Robyn Paton, Katie Vanderplank, Adrian Norris
Middle Row: Paul Gatopulosz, Jeremy Hanrahan, Brad Gillies, Rob Lyon, Wayne Ratajczak
Front Row: David Meyer, Liam Delaney, Thomas Pupazzoni, Tim Norris*

Rugby Grudge Matches

The all powerful all knowing unstoppable UEC Rugby Team lost both of the games they played this year. This was due mostly to the fact that the Lawyers and Arty-farts are too much of a bunch of softcocks to actually play so they get their Daddies to pay real rugby players to play for them (I'm sure I saw Jonah Lomu out there). This was blatantly obvious because every other time you see lawyers walking around they are all wearing girl's blouses and carrying their nice pretty boy satchels but when the "Arts" and "Law" teams ran out there was not a blouse to be seen.

Anyway, all cursing aside, we lost by only 2 points on each game but the real winners were on the side line because all the supporters got to drink "TWO" Kegs with a mystery "THIRD" keg rocking up from apparently an unknown source (I know where it came from). The boys played their hearts out against a bunch of complete and utter cheating fuckwits and deserved the beers they got after the game.

Thanks to the supporters who came down for the first match. Those that turned up to the rain affected second game were even happier because there were much less supporters and a shitload of blocks to drink and proceeded to get very pissy (Captain you were one of them).

All in all it was a good display and we all had a good time. Cheers fellas and hope you all can play next year and shove that gnome right up those Arts tossers' arses.



All hail the Mighty UEC Ferret!!!



00's - 10's

BEERHUNTER 2000

This years award went to a rookie. This boy showed no respect for the more seasoned UEC campaigners and was rewarded for his efforts. Some of the efforts of Clint 'taurus' Burton included attending every UEC function, even turning up at 10 pm after he had finished work. Also he was under age for every show that was on this year. He was never thrown out of any of the Venues (One bad mark against your name. I stand corrected Pubcrawl2). His tenacity to skull soft drinks on the Friday BBQ was well wicked. Your efforts at fresher camp were commendable (If you remember them). Never one to knock back a funnel, you set the standards for next years beerhunter. I hope that you thrive and prosper in your academic studies because you obviously enjoy the social side of Engineering. Now I hope that you still have some of the \$150 bar tab left because after this glowing report, you owe me a few drinks.



2001



Back Row: Nevin Doss, Wayne Ratajczak, Alex Lockett, Clinton Burton, David Giles, Campbell Nunn
 Middle Row: Pippa Lilly, Sarah Barrett, Kelly O'Regan, Rebecca Lewis, Joanna Garcia-Webb
 Front Row: Liam Delaney, Gwinda Stachowiak, David O'Donnell, Deanne Renting, Thomas Pupazzoni,
 Andrew McCandless
 Seated: Karen Andrews, Natalie Smith

2002

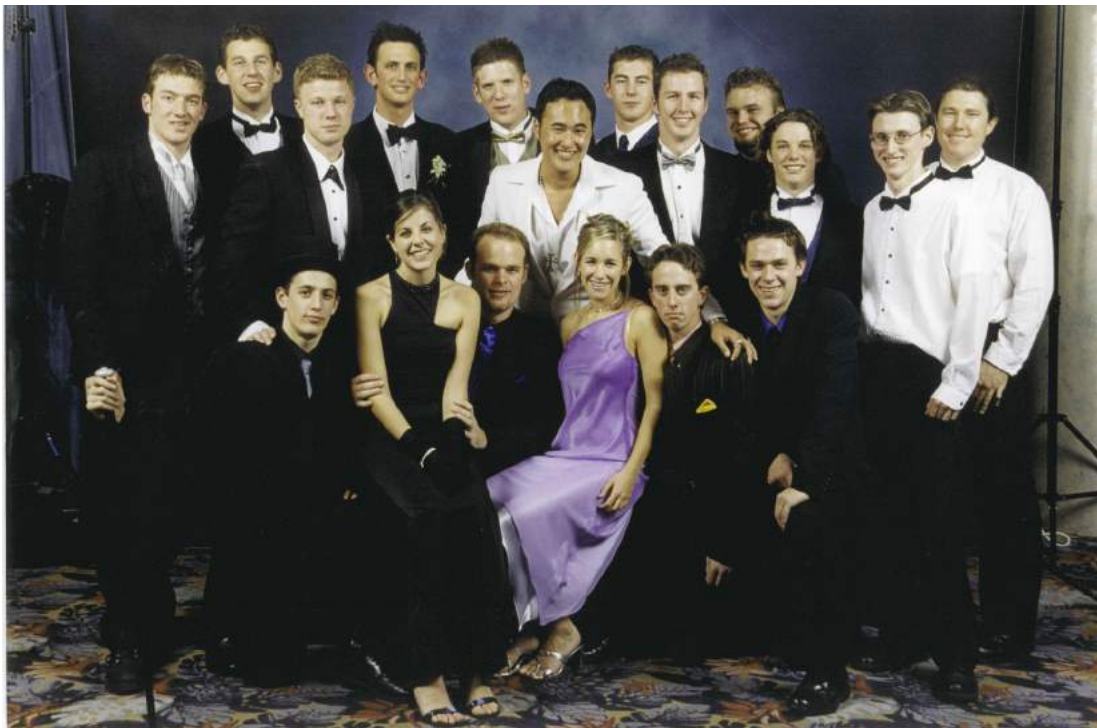


Back Row: Jessica Gammon, David O'Donnell, Sarah Barnett, Wayne Ratajczak, Jon Kennedy, Rebecca Lewis, Andrew Delane, David Murphy, Kevin Kerr, Emmanuel Deligorges, Rohan Joyce, David Giles, Jo Garcia-Webb

Middle Row: Preben Nielsen, Clint Burton, Vaughn Grey, Mick Meharry, Gwindon Stachowiak

Front Row: Claire Gaarcia-Webb, Diane Ross, Natalie Smith

2003



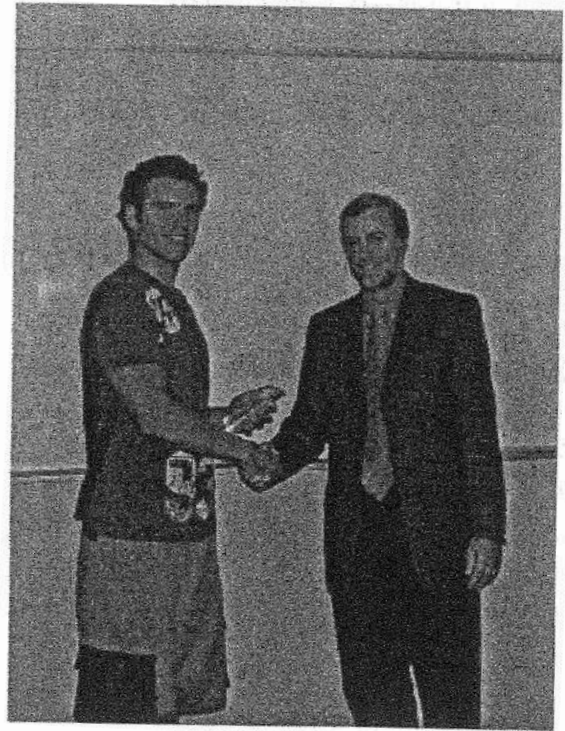
Back Row: Rob Hearn, Ben Woffaden, Rob Crompton, Andy Delane, Paul Tillbrook, Kevin Kerr, Per Soa, Vaughn Grey, Huw Macey, Wes Palmer, Rohan Joyce, Karl Ranson

Front Row: Remi Cousin, Jess Steffanelli, David Giles, Jess Gammon, Geoff Abbott, Ivan Kormyshian

Barry Armour Memorial Award

Well, its finally here – after 7 years, the Barry Armour Memorial Award has finally overcome mountains of red tape and been brought into the world!

The late Mr. Barry Armour, who died under tragic circumstances in 1997, had bequeathed part of his estate to the University Engineers' Club (UEC). In his will he outlined how the UEC shall use said funds to sponsor an annual grant for one UWA Engineering student to undergo a mountaineering course in New Zealand, under the supervision of a Mountain Recreation Mountain Guide. The director of Mountain Recreation Inc. is Mr. Geoff Wayatt, Mr. Armour's close friend.



The object of the award is to encourage the recipient, through participation in an adventure activity, to appreciate the natural wonders and unsurpassed grandeur of scenery of the South Island of New Zealand and, in facing challenging situations, to develop their strength of character and leadership qualities.

In its inaugural year, we received eleven eligible nominations and these were cut down (after several hours of deliberation) to a shortlist of three.

The shortlist applicants were interviewed and then, after several more hours of deliberation by the executive, and on the basis of what the Award was designed recognise and honour, a recipient was selected unanimously.

The winner of the inaugural Barry Armour Memorial Award is Jason Dury, who is studying mechanical engineering. Jason is a very active person – he competes in gymnastics and diving, and also swims on a regular basis. Jason also voluntarily coaches kids in gymnastics and basketball.

Jason has only travelled on several occasions, but shows a keen determination to get out and see the world at the first available opportunity, so lucky for him the opportunity has arrived! He will attempt an ascent of Mt. Aspiring (3028m) in the Wanaka region on the south island of New Zealand, led by an experienced mountain guide.

Congratulations to Jason on this prestigious award, and we wish him all the best on his trip.

WANTED

The fuckin' champ that cut down Law's tree



Time of offence: Sometime during the UEC/Law grudge match.

Tool of choice: Looks to be a chainsaw.

Location of victim: Over the poofter side of campus, in the Law courtyard.

REWARD OFFERED

👉 39 👉

PROSH

by Aisha "Kiss Me Dickhead" Chalmers and Debra "I Work In The Print Shop" Bolton

This years theme was "Board Games", and we planned to build a life sized Mousetrap game for our float. Paper maché, PVC pipe and fuck loads of paint, tape, glue and cardboard later, not to mention the many man hours of building, ended in the float looking colourful, amazing and bloody awesome!

A BIG Thumbs up to:

- Everyone who helped build the float. We won't thank you by name because we will surely forget someone.
- BBQ's Galore, Bunnings and other random stores for heaps and heaps and heaps of cardboard.
- Everyone for supporting and holding together the float after it flew off the back of the truck en route to PROSH-ession.
- Those that performed the only stunt of PROSH, for winning best stunt.
- Goffy and Chris for representing the UEC at layout and writing.
- Us for winning "Best Overall Club." FUCK YEAH.



"Fuck You" to:

- The wind for destroying the float.
- The Guild for not awarding us best float.
- PROSH committee not using a Goff-o-Meter to judge the best skit.
- The 2nd year Mech who spewed on the couch, resulting in his THEBSE mate getting a call from his mother the next morning.
- The Guild's new censorship rules and political correctness campaign.
- Assignments due the week of PROSH (but thank god for caffeine).

To the massive 1x1m Monopoly board, R.I.P. "it looked so beautiful" - Aishy.
Lets have another awesome PROSH next year!

Beerman

Josh 'Swan River scull' Kirk



After a very successful afternoon of 'tub' racing, which by the way was dominated by one Sean and yours truly (on ya 'Josh is Huge'), nine fine, upstanding, handsome, buff gentlemen gathered at the starting line of the Inaugural 'BeerMan'. Designed as a test of more than just good looks and physical ability, the course incorporated a 6.5 km run with 8 stations. At each station a challenge was presented to the contestants, should they be up to the task.

After sculling a pint of warm export on the start line behind the common room, the hopefuls set off to the first checkpoint - another warm export at the Fist (notice a recurring theme yet?). Next was the ultimate test of manliness - the push ups and sit ups at an unknown grassed location. After running uphill for what seemed like hours and the unmistakable taste of warm export still freshly upon your lips the sit ups really began to test the competitors. After more endless uphill action, numerous lead

changes, a couple of yaks and much disorientation, the bulk of the field were making good time. On arriving at Jarse's house, we were greeted by a big hairy, scary man wrapped in a bath towel and the next challenge: the Midstrength hunt. This involved finding your personal can of Midstrength on Jarse's back lawn - quite achievable if the lawn wasn't knee height (I swear that none of the cans had my name on them)!

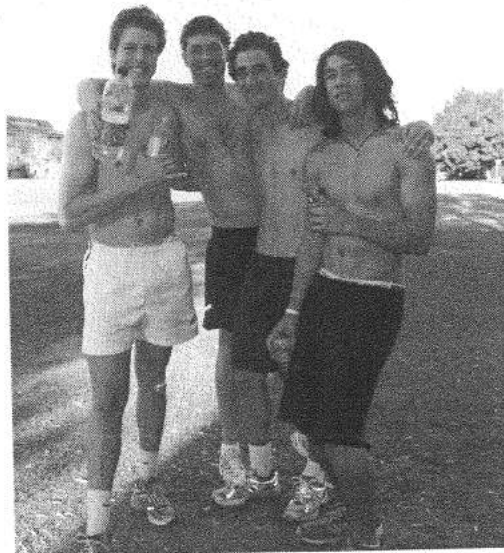
Over half way and the field began to spread. And just as you thought it couldn't get any better; what with the heat, dehydration, disorientation and general feeling like shit catching up with you, the V challenge arose. Although remarkably refreshing at times, after 4 kms, countless beers, push ups, sit ups and 'tub racing' the V went down like the hair of the dog - (or in some cases didn't go down at all - really just went around the mouth, down the chest and onto the ground).

The athletes then made their way down to the Shovel where after a lap around the block, a couple of warm exports, numerous cheating exploits and several crash tackles it was time to head for the home straight. With the finish in sight, the last 300 meters felt like kilometers. Eventually all the athletes made it home, with the grass looking awfully appealing to some. Congratulations to all those who remember finishing (as well as those who don't).

Big props to everyone who helped man stations, clean up, lent us their houses or took photos (or rehydrated and brang me back to life). It was awesome, and is sure to become a regular on the UEC calender.

Beerman Results

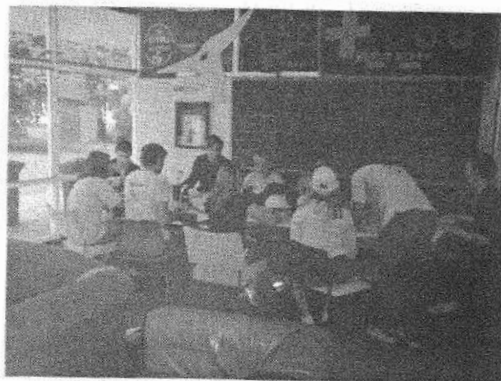
1st Peley	36.31
2nd Sean	37.16
3rd Stinky	37.49
4th Rockstar	39.59
5th Alex Smith	43.25
6th Seamus	45.41
7th Josh	46.16
8th Duncan (got lost... twice)	56.21
9th Fresher Tom (walked it...)	64.30



Farewell, Common Room

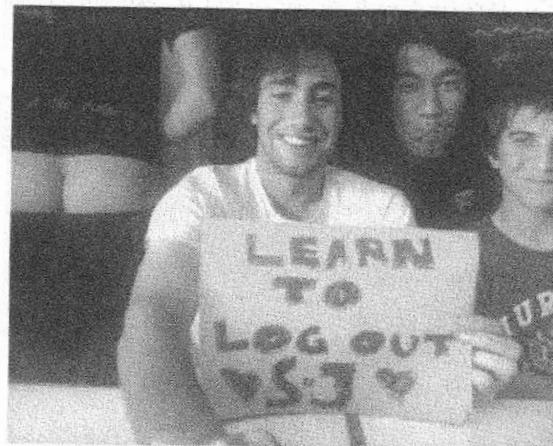
There is something which can not be readily defined about what has been our humble abode these past years. Something one could say, in the air. Off course by in the air I am not talking about that foul stagnant odour which resembles that of a males locker room after some drunk hobo has spent the night vomiting in the corner, nor that gently wafting foulness which seeps from the old fridge when opened despite cries of "No! don't open the fridge! someone left their cream and banana pudding next to someone's open fish last Thursday and we had no power over the weekend so the fridge was off and if you open it we will all die!" or at least that is what it usually smelt like.

No, by in the air I am referring to that alive sense that formed a kind of static in the air. Again, by alive sense, I am not referring to the feeling of being alive brought on by the sudden terror of projectiles flying towards your head nor the realisation that you are alive by the assault of every one of your sense. We will miss you, sweet common room, and the endless hours of procrastination and depravity. If they could, I am sure those four couches



would tell stories which we do not ever want to hear. The black board, with the notices and insults no one took any heed of, the pigeon holes which are clearly more useful as targets for Frisbees and/or poker chips, we will miss it all. The window which IS a completely legitimate entrance and no match for Rockstar's ass, the broken chairs and cockroaches... the list goes on. And any offense we have caused, any insult that was taken, any disgust that was brought about by our antics, we are not sorry. Not even remotely. We had fun, we made the most of

what we had, and in order to enhance the sensation that the first years are still at high school (fucking over-protected wankfaces), with their lockers and private area (which should have been either offices or a new common room or something for the greater good) we will go in and bash them, steal their lunches and take their lockers. Good bye common room and fuck you first years and all those that took from us our one, our only, home.



2010

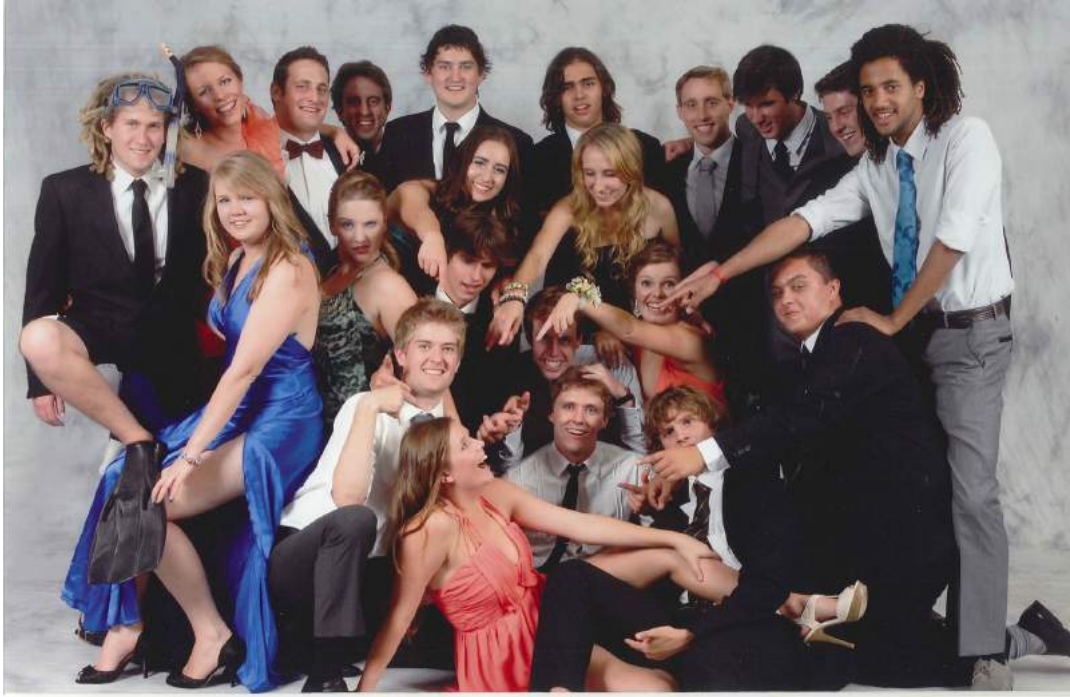


Standing: Brock Trappitt, Lana Dzananovic, Thomas McCleery, Adele Madigan, Tom Henderson, Gina Baker, David Smith, Matt Turner, Patrick Obiri-Boateng, Nicole Van Rooyen, Jad Osseiran, Adina Lieblich, Huw Macey, Phillip Whyte, Kate Edgeloe, Michael Hagemann
Seated: Alex Doncon, Erin Langworthy, Jessie Clifton, Robert Prast, Ciara Fariss, Peter Adam, Sarah-Jayne Robinson

2011



Back Row: Thomas McCleery, Matthew Fraser, Brock Trappitt, Simon Harris, Peter Adam, Lachlan Astfalck, Jason Vassiley, Calum Clarke, Phillip Whyte, Lawrence Weir
Middle Row: Erin Langworthy, Ellie Robson, Kathleen English, Ciara Fariss, Kate Edgeloe, Milena Konig, Hannah Downie
Front Row: Michael Hagemann, Sarah-Jayne Robinson, Jessica Clifton, Lana Dzananovic, Patrick Obiri-Boateng



*Back Row: Tóbiás Penno, Milena Konig, Michael Hagemann, Goff, Nicholas Challenor, Matthew Clark-Massera, David Gozzard, Sean Gilleran, Matthew Fraser, Patrick Obiri-Boateng
Middle Row: Jessica Clifton, Kathleen English, Ashlee Jones, Kristina T'-chenko
Second Row: Andrej Dammer, Cameron Fitzgerald, Ellie Robson, Dominic Cockman
Front Row: Thomas Henderson, Lena Birdus, Patrick Baster, Lachlan Astfalck*

7. Event Reports

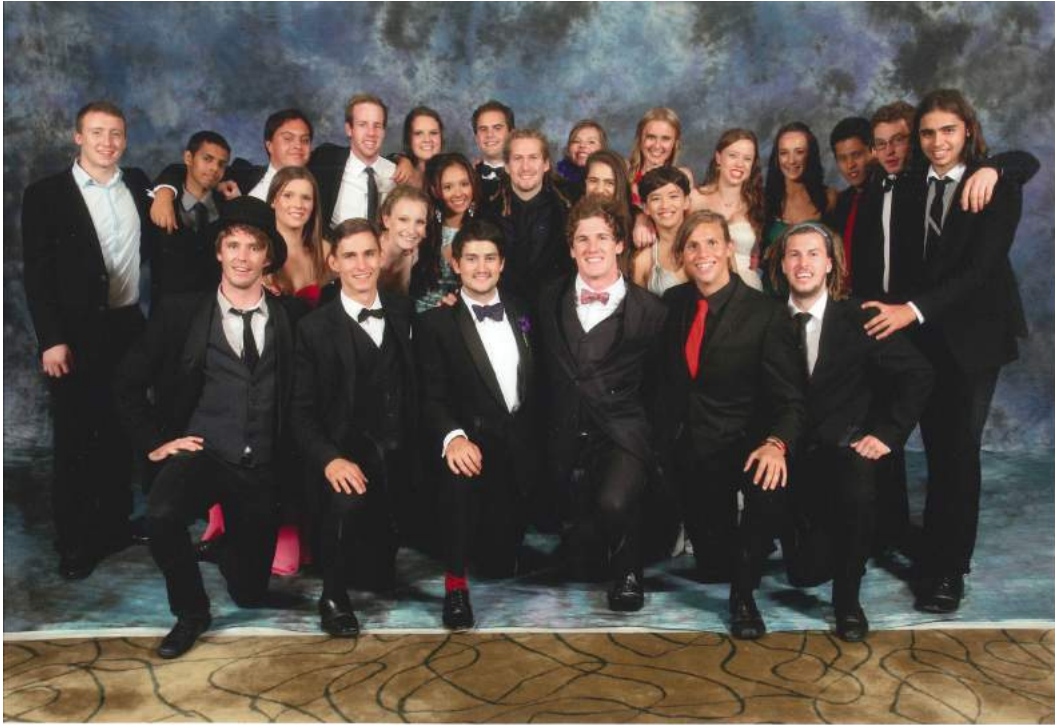
7.1 Fresher Camp

By Eleanor "Religious Ranting" Robson

The last fresher camp. Ever. What a big money burn that is!!!



2013



Back Row: ?, Ahmed Sullivan, Dominic Cockman, ?, Bec Bentley, ?, Caitlin Woods, ?, ?, Jeik Kim, Nick Favazzo, Matt Clark-Massera
Middle Row: Lena Birdus, Kate Cullen, ?, Tobias Penno, ?, Helen Le,
Front Row: ?, Andrej Dammer, ?, ?, Lachlan Astfalck, Tom Easter

2014



Back Row: Ben Dix-Matthews, Allan Williams, Nick Favazzo, Alex Turner, Cameron Fitzgerald, Lachlan Astfalck, Ben Daff, Lucas Testar, Caitlin Woods, James Mitchell, Hillary Lo
Middle Row: Ahmed Sullivan, Jodie Koh, Kate Cullen, Kristina Tchenko
Front Row: Alex O'Neil, Kelly Hawes, Andrej Dammer, Jeik Kim, Luke Ellery, Daniel Bell, Matt Clark-Massera

2015



*Back Row: Kristina T'-chenko, Kaiden McCarthy, Jason Ponsonby, Ben Johnston, Bernard Kretzmann,
Caitlin Woods, Alex Turner*

*Middle Row: Alex O'Neil, Laura Pecorari, Kelly Hawes, Kate Cullen, Lucas Testar, Christina Vo, Jeik
Kim*

Front Row: Daniel Bell, Luke Devenish, Tom Easter, Ben Dix-Matthews, Paolo Rossi, Allan Williams





2016



Back Row: Alex Tsaknis, Alasdair Penman, Paolo Rossi, Ben Daff, Luke Ellery

*Middle Row: Jacob Colangelo, Connor Callus, Kelly Hawes, Nick Gallagher, Simone Bush, Abbey Dunne,
Caitlin Woods, Lucas Testar, Dana Crier*

Front Row: Kate Cullen, Allan Williams Ben Dix-Matthews, Alex O'Neil

Absent: Michael Barblett, Tom Easter, Skevos Karpathiakos, Laura Pecorari, Alex Turner, Christina Vo

